

DOLL MAN

A madman dreams of
Space Conquest!

Can the **MIGHTY MITE**
shatter his diabolical scheme?



10¢ MARCH No.27



Also in this issue:
That special treat...the vivacious
TORCHY



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Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

AMAZING
gel-acquainted offer

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10¢

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"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F.
Kelly, Physical Dis-
rector,
Atlantic City

an
"ALL-AROUND"
HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



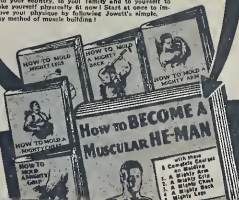
Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
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Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll join you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secret I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!
I am making a drive for thousands of
new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!
At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "gel-acquainted", extremely low price of only 10¢! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

10¢



Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

- whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"
- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10¢ for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett - trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett's methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



TO Q-AY TRIAL!

Think of it all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10¢. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men! This amazing book has guided thousands of workmen to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to night and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. Q-03 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1.

FREE!



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Dept. Q-03

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE 230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FIVE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Building a Mighty Chest, 2. Building a Mighty Arm, 3. Building a Mighty Grip, 4. Building a Mighty Back, 5. Building a Mighty Leg—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man."

ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING

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NO C.O.D.'s

DOLL MAN

THE ADVENTURE OF ADVENTURES---FLIGHT THROUGH SPACE
TO ANOTHER WORLD---
MUST THE DOLL MAN GO ON THIS PERILOUS VOYAGE???

RUTHLESS, BRILLIANT PROFESSOR PARN SAID 'SO! WHAT O'D THE
DOLL MAN SAY?

IT HAPPENS, AS SO OFTEN BEFORE....

I
SURRENDER!

Daily Tab

**DOLL MAN SMASHES
'W' CRIME RING!**

AND THE NEWS AGAIN FLASHES EVERY-
WHERE---EVEN TO THE QUIET WORK
ROOM OF STUOIOUS DR. PARN...

ONCE
MORE
GIANTS OF
THE UNDERWORLD HAVE
BEEN CONQUERED BY THE
MIGHTY, MYSTERIOUS
DOLL MAN---ONLY A
FEW INCHES HIGH, A FEW
OUNCES IN WEIGHT---

CAN THAT BE TRUE? IF SO
SMALL A CREATURE CAN
THINK AND ACT---

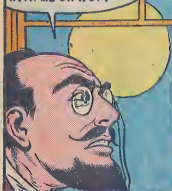
--- AND YET THIS TINY
BODY HOUSES A BRILLIANT
MIND---RESOLUTE COURAGE---
STAMINA AND SPEED AND
POWER THAT WOULD DO
CREDIT TO CHAMPIONS!

PERHAPS I AM ABOUT
TO ACHIEVE THE
DREAM OF MY LIFE
AND OF THE LIVES
OF SCIENCE'S GREATEST
AND PUREST
LABORERS!



DOLL MAN

BUT IF HE REFUSES--IF HE SNEERS AT MY WORK, AS SO MANY HAVE SNEERED-- NO! I'LL HAVE HIS HELP WHETHER HE AGREES WITH ME OR NOT!



DR. PARN FORSAKES HIS STUDIES TO GET INFORMATION...

SURE, EVERYBODY KNOWS THE DOLL MAN! BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHERE TO FIND HIM, EXCEPT DR. ROBERTS AND HIS DAUGHTER, MARTHA-- AND THEY WON'T TELL--

THEY WON'T? YOU'RE SURE OF THAT? HMMM...



AND AFTERWARD, MAKES A SOCIAL CALL!

AREN'T YOU DR. ROBERTS? YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME FROM OUR SCHOOL DAYS TOGETHER --

YES, I DO! HOW ARE YOU, PARN? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF? COME IN!



MARTHA, MY DEAR, LET ME PRESENT MY OLD SCHOOL-FELLOW, MR. PARN! PARN, MY DAUGHTER MARTHA!

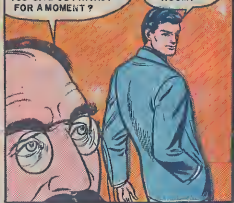


HOW DO YOU DO? AND MAY I PRESENT OUR GUEST, MR. DARREL DANE!



I'VE COME ON A VERY PRIVATE MATTER, FRIENDS! AND MR. DANE --FORGIVE ME, BUT WILL YOU GIVE US PRIVACY FOR A MOMENT?

WHY NOT, SIR? I'LL JUST STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM!



WE'RE ALONE WITH YOU NOW, PARN! WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP YOU?



YOU CAN PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH THE DOLL MAN-- AND HELP ME PERSUADE HIM TO ASSIST IN MY TRIUMPHANT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY!

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY-- THAT'S INTERESTING! WHAT'S YOUR DISCOVERY, PARN?



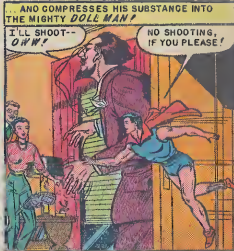
HMMM-- YOU SEEM MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO KNOW EVERYTHING!

MY FATHER DOESN'T MEAN TO PRY! BUT TO INTEREST THE DOLL MAN IN YOUR DISCOVERY, WE MUST KNOW WHAT IT IS!

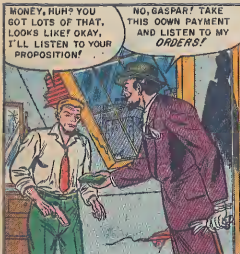


YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME, TOO! YOU'VE BOTH SPIED ON ME IN SECRET-- YOU WANT TO STEAL MY WORK, PROFIT BY IT YOURSELF! WELL--

DOLL MAN

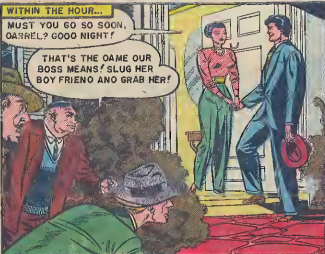


DOLL MAN



MONEY, HUH? YOU GOT LOTS OF THAT. LOOKS LIKE! OKAY, I'LL LISTEN TO YOUR PROPOSITION!

NO, GASPAR! TAKE THIS DOWN PAYMENT AND LISTEN TO MY ORDERS!



WITHIN THE HOUR...

MUST YOU GO SO SOON, DARREL? GOOD NIGHT!

THAT'S THE GAME OUR BOSS MEANS! SLUG HER BOY FRIEND AND GRAB HER!



BRING HER ALONG!

HELP!



WHAT'S GOING ON? LET MY DAUGHTER GO!

BRING DR. ROBERTS ALONG, TOO! HURRY!



DARREL! LOOK AT DARREL, HE'S HURT!

HE'S NO GOOD TO ME! LEAVE HIM THERE!

WHEN DARREL DANE REVIVES...

WHAT HAPPENED? EVERYBODY'S GONE! BUT THAT GLOVE---SOMEONE DROPPED IT----



MARTHA'S WATCH! SHE'S BEEN CARRIED OFF! THE DOLL MAN HAD BETTER FOLLOW HER!

DOLL MAN

AS GARREL DANE AGAIN CONCENTRATES HIS WILL POWER, THE UNIVERSE SEEMS TO WHIRL...

YES, MY HEAD STILL ACHES FROM THAT BLOW! THE DOLL MAN WILL THINK MORE CLEARLY!



...AND GARREL DANE BECOMES THE DOLL MAN ONCE AGAIN!

THAT PISTOL! I RECOGNIZE IT-- IT BELONGED TO THAT MADMAN PARN!

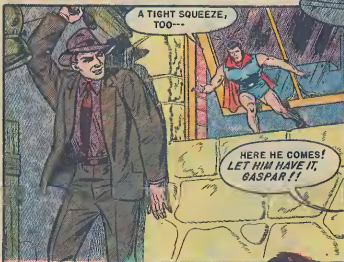


BEYOND...

MARTHA'S HANDKERCHIEF-- SOMEONE STANDING HIGHER MIGHT NOT HAVE SEEN IT! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH SPACE UNDER THIS WINDOW FOR ME TO SQUEEZE THROUGH!



A TIGHT SQUEEZE, TOO---



HERE HE COMES! LET HIM HAVE IT, GASPARD!!

OH--

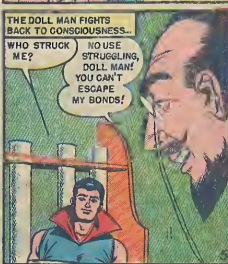
THAT STUNNED HIM! ORAG HIM THROUGH INTO THE ROOM!



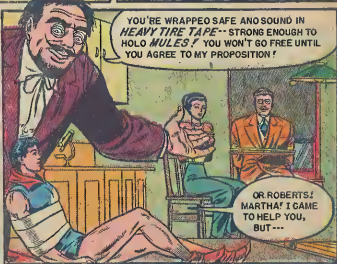
THE DOLL MAN FIGHTS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHO STRUCK ME?

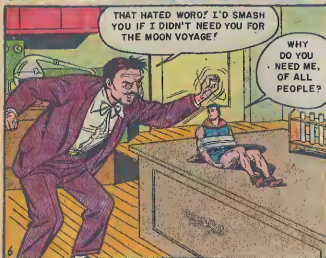
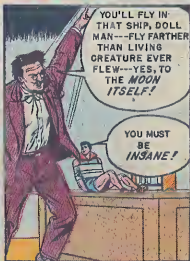
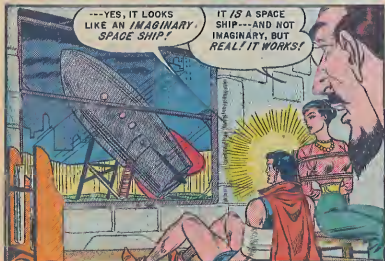
NO USE STRUGGLING, DOLL MAN! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE MY BONDS!



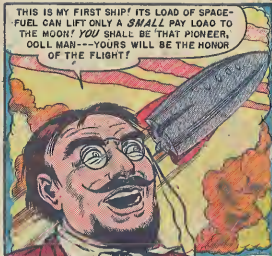
YOU'RE WRAPPED SAFE AND SOUND IN HEAVY TIRE TAPE-- STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD MULES! YOU WON'T GO FREE UNTIL YOU AGREE TO MY PROPOSITION!



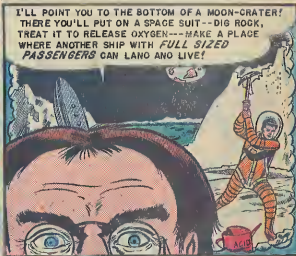
OR ROBERTS! MARTHA! I CAME TO HELP YOU, BUT---



DOLL MAN



THIS IS MY FIRST SHIP! ITS LOAD OF SPACE-FUEL CAN LIFT ONLY A *SMALL* PAY LOAD TO THE MOON! *YOU* SHALL BE THAT PIONEER, DOLL MAN---YOURS WILL BE THE HONOR OF THE FLIGHT!



I'LL POINT YOU TO THE BOTTOM OF A MOON-CRATER! THERE YOU'LL PUT ON A SPACE SUIT--DIG ROCK, TREAT IT TO RELEASE OXYGEN---MAKE A PLACE WHERE ANOTHER SHIP WITH *FULL SIZED* PASSENGERS CAN LAND AND LIVE!



YOUR FRIENDS ARE MY HOSTAGES! AGREE TO GO, OR THEY DIE!

SUPPOSE I GO, BUT *DON'T* MANUFACTURE AIR AND MAKE THE MOON-CRATER LIVABLE?



YOU WON'T REFUSE--BECAUSE IN MY *NEXT* SHIP I'LL BRING YOUR TWO FRIENDS! YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT THEY SURVIVE WHEN THEY REACH THE MOON!

ISN'T HE A GOOD PERSUADER, DR. ROBERTS? YET I HESITATE---



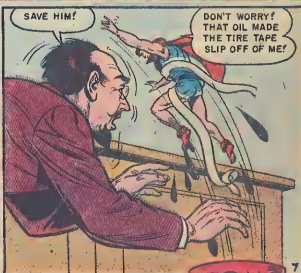
DON'T AGREE, DOLL MAN! WE'LL ALL BE DESTROYED! HIS SCHEME IS SO CRAZY--

I DISLIKE THAT WORD FULLY AS MUCH AS THE WORD *INSANE!*



THE DOLL MAN FELL--OR JUMPEO!

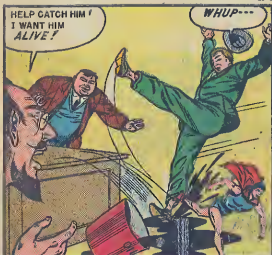
HE'LL SMOTHER IN THAT PAIL OF OIL!



SAVE HIM!

DON'T WORRY! THAT OIL MADE THE TIRE TAPE SLIP OFF OF ME!

DOLL MAN

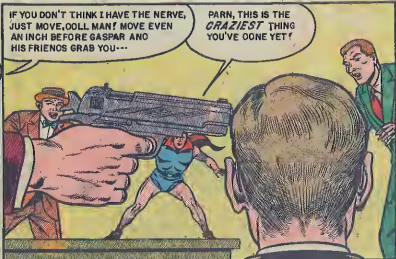


WHY THE GUN, PARN? I
THOUGHT YOU WANTED
ME TO GO TO THE MOON!

AND I OO!
THEREFORE---



DOON'T
LISTEN
TO HIM.
DOLL MAN!
HE WON'T
HAVE THE NERVE
TO SHOOT ME!



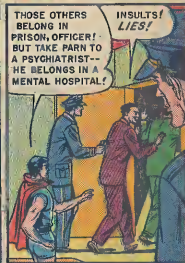
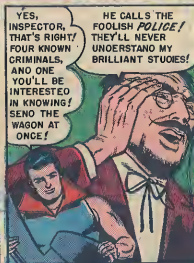
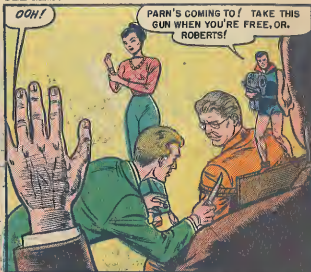
PARN, THIS IS THE
CRAZIEST THING
YOU'VE DONE YET!



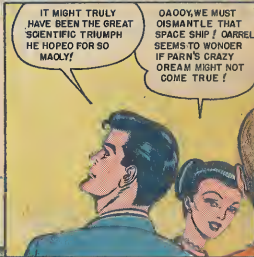
MISSED
ME, PARN!
YOUR NERVES
HAVE GONE
BAD---



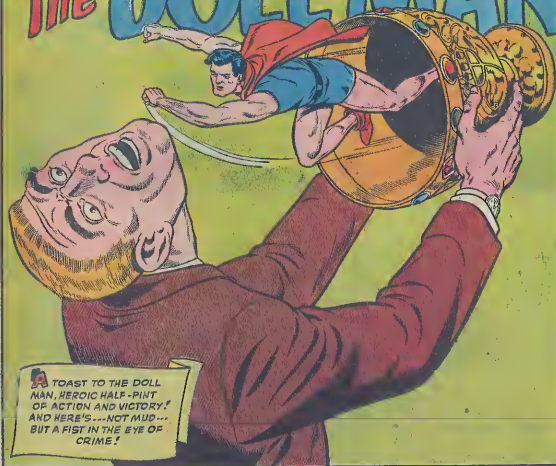
DOLL MAN



WHEN THE POLICE TAKE THEIR PRISONERS AWAY, THE OOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE ONCE MORE, AND...



The DOLL MAN



THE TRUSTEES OF THE CLASSIC ART MUSEUM MEET IN SPECIAL SESSION...

HOW COULD A THIEF GET IN AND STEAL THE PRICELESS CRUSADER CHALICE, MR. CHAIRMAN?

THAT'S THE MYSTERY! HERE'S THE NOTE FOUND ON THE DESK OF MR. KLEESON, OUR CURATOR! LISTEN!



GENTLEMEN...WE TOOK THE CRUSADER CHALICE AS THE MOST VALUABLE ITEM IN YOUR MUSEUM! IF ART LOVERS OF THE WORLD WANT IT KEPT INTACT-YOU MUST PAY A RANSOM OF \$10,000! OTHERWISE IT WILL BE MELTED DOWN AND THE JEWELS PICKED OUT AND SOLD!



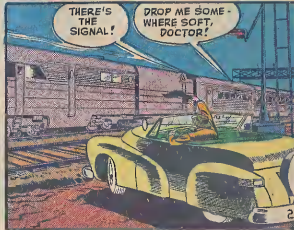
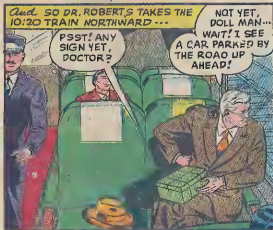
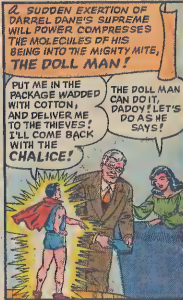
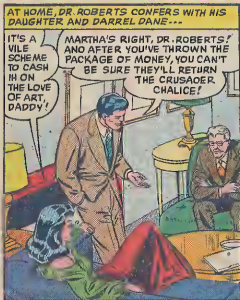
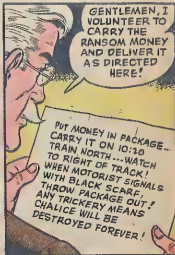
THAT WOULD BE AN OUT- RAGE AGAINST THE NAME OF ART! CALL KLEESON!

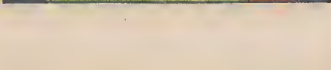
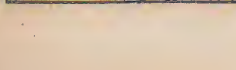
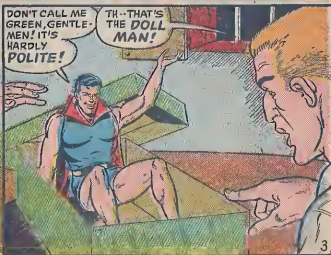
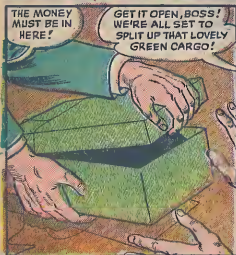
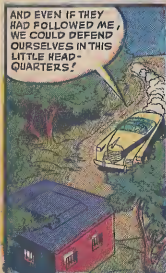
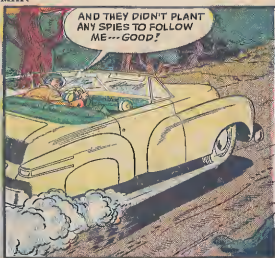
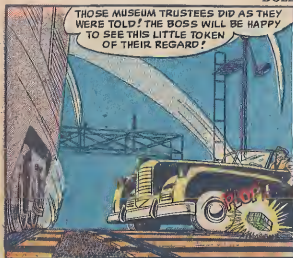
I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW THE CHALICE WAS STOLEN! OUR GUARDS WERE ON DUTY, AS USUAL! EVERY DOOR WAS VIGILANTLY WATCHED!

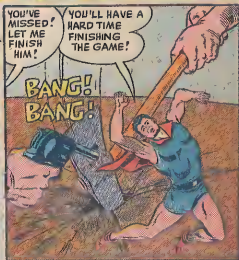
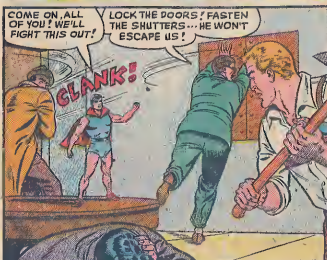


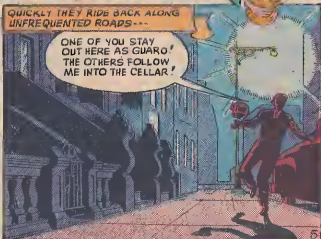
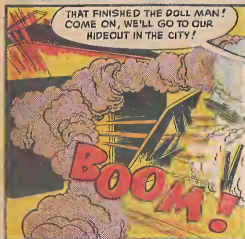
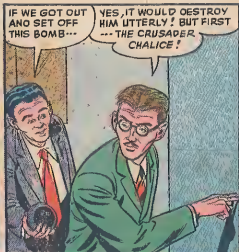
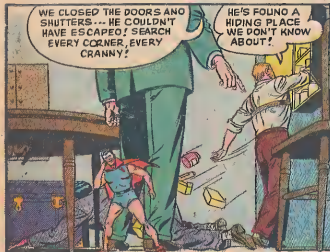
THIS MUCH IS TRUE... WE MUST GET THE CHALICE BACK! FOR IT TO BE LOST WOULD SHAME US IN THE EYES OF THE ARTISTIC WORLD!

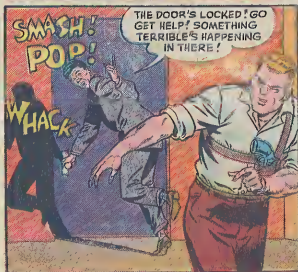
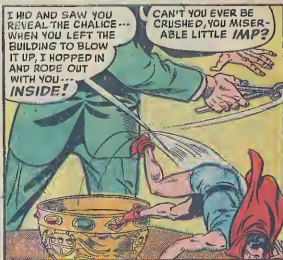
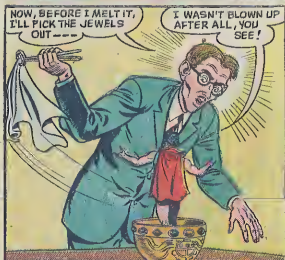
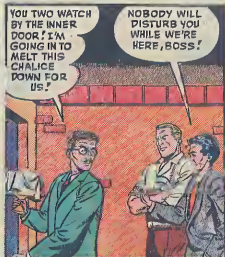
DOLL MAN











THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR!
BETTER SEND THE RIOT
SQUAD TO THIS ADDRESS!
AND GRAB EVERYONE YOU
FIND OUTSIDE THE DOOR!



BE READY TO SHOOT
TO KILL WHEN WE
GET IN THERE!

DROP THOSE GUNS!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER
ARREST!



WE CAME AS SOON AS YOU
CALLED, DOLL MAN!
SCOOPED UP THESE
STOOGES
OUTSIDE!

HERE'S THE CRUSADER CHALICE,
SAFE AND SOUND! LIKEWISE
THE BRAINS OF THE BUNCH---
SAFE ENOUGH, BUT NOT
VERY SOUND
JUST NOW!



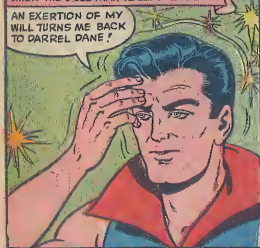
WE'LL LOCK THEM
UP AND SEE THAT
THEY GET THE
SENTENCE THEY
DESERVE! AS FOR THAT
CHALICE...

LEAVE IT IN MY
HANDS! I'LL SEE
THAT IT GETS
BACK TO THE
MUSEUM!



WHEN THE DOLL MAN IS LEFT ALONE---

AN EXERTION OF MY
WILL TURNS ME BACK TO
DARREL DANE!



And AT DR. ROBERTS' HOME ---

YOU CAN RETURN THE CHALICE TO
THE TRUSTEES, DOCTOR! ALSO
THE RANSOM MONEY! FOR A
WHILE THINGS WERE
LIVELY, BUT---

BUT NEVER FOR A
MOMENT DID WE
DOUBT THAT THE
DOLL MAN
WOULD TRIUMPH
OVER ANY
CRIMINAL
PLOT!

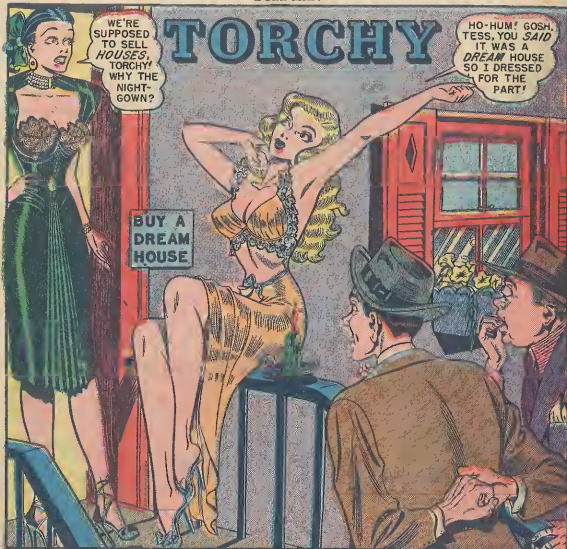


TORCHY

WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO SELL
HOUSES,
TORCHY!
WHY THE
NIGHT-
GOWN?

HO-HUM! GOSH,
TESS, YOU SAID
IT WAS A
DREAM HOUSE
SO I DRESSED
FOR THE
PART!

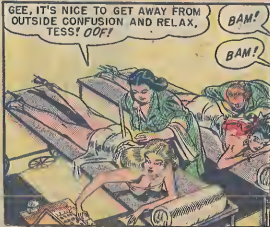
BUY A
DREAM
HOUSE



GEE, IT'S NICE TO GET AWAY FROM
OUTSIDE CONFUSION AND RELAX,
TESS! OOF!

BAM!

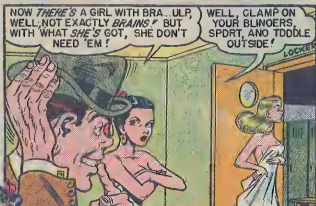
BAM!

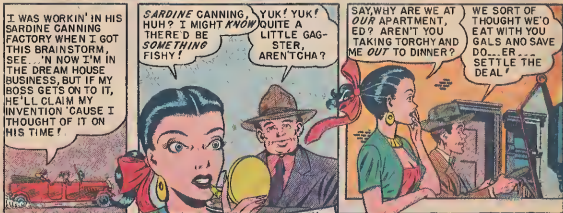
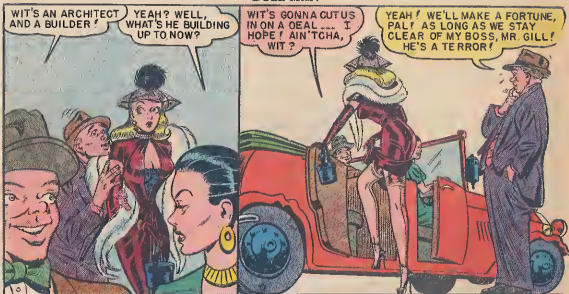


DON'T BE TOO
SURE, TORCHY!
IT SOUNDS
LIKE
CONFUSION
HAS TAILED
US HERE!

HEY,
GANG!

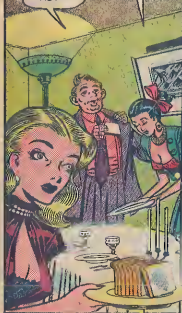






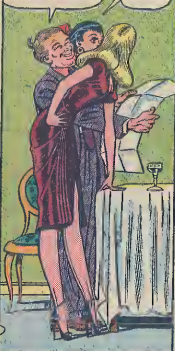
IT'S GOT FOUR ROOMS, A TERRIFIC NEW HEATING UNIT IDEA ANOIT'S MAOE OUT OF TIN! MR GILL'S TIN, AS A MATTER OF FACT!

TIN! WHAT IS IT, A HAVEN FOR THE STRAY SAROINES?



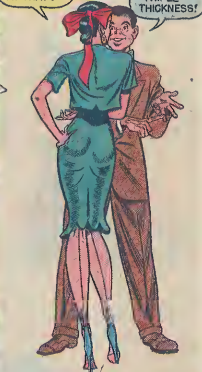
IF YA THINK I'M KIOOING, LOOK AT THESE PLANS!

HMM... LOOKS OKAY!



BUT MAOE OUT OF TIN! ANO HIS BOSS' TIN AT THAT!

IT'S TOUGH TIN, BABY, TRIPLE THICKNESS!



WHAT OO YOU WANT TESS AND ME TO OO?

JUST SIGN THIS CHECK ANO THEN HELP IN THE OEMONSTRATOR OREAM HOUSE! THAT'S ALL!



ANO THAT'S ENOUGH! THIS IS ALL TORCHY ANO I HAVE LEFT IN THE BANK, EO!

BUT THINK OF THE COMMISSIONS WE LL MAKE WHEN WE HELP SELL WIT'S HOUSES?



OF COURSE, IF YOUR FRIENO OOESEN'T WANNA COOPERATE, EO...

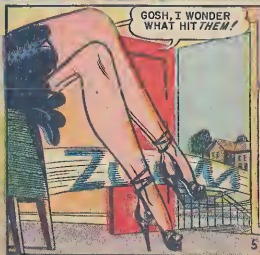
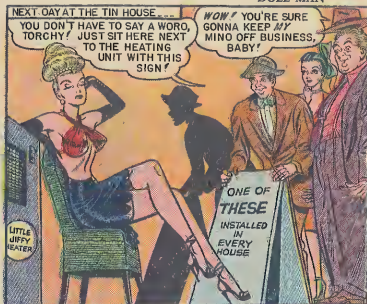
AW, SHE'LL COOPERATE! IT'S A GOLD MINE! TESS, HONEY, SPEAK UP!

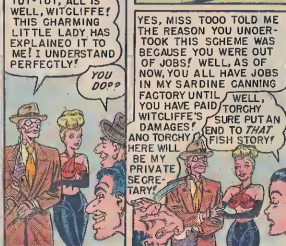
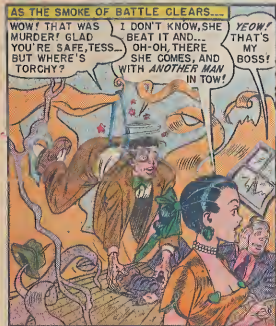
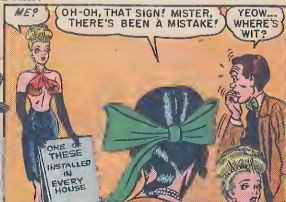


WELL...I DON'T LIKE THE POSSIBILITY OF WIT'S BOSS CUTTING IN BUT

DON'T WORRYABOUT OLO MAN GILL! I'LL USE THIS OUGH TO FURNISH THE JOINT ANO TOMORROW WE'LL START TAKIN' OROERS!







THE RESCUE OF A RAT

SILK WARR earned his nickname because he was smooth—with smoothness he had planned the robbery of the Amalgamated Wholesale Jewelry Company, with smoothness he had directed the fierce raid of his three crime associates that netted a whole satchel full of priceless gems. And with smoothness he had managed to slip away from his partners, taking that satchel with him. Jumping into a car, he had taken the seashore road out of there. He intended to live a smooth and luxurious life on the profits, with no sharing thereof.

But apparently he had not been smooth enough. Tonight, as he left his hotel, satchel in hand, three figures closed in from three shadowy points on the dim street. His erstwhile partners had come to settle accounts with him.

Silk was brave enough when he had to be. He backed up to a wall, setting himself for defense. They rushed. He struck out with the heavy satchel, staggering one of them. But another dealt him a heavy blow on the head with a blackjack, and he fell to one knee.

"Finish the rat," he heard a harsh voice saying. "Finish him and grab that gripful of gaudies. Leave him so he'll never set anybody after us."

They were seizing him, trying to pull the satchel out of his frantic grip. An arm raised to deal him another blow. Then—

Someone else was rushing into the battle. Another of the gang? No, this dark figure seized the biggest of Silk's assailants, clamped on an arm-lock and whirled the fellow bodily through the air into a crashing fall. The one who was about to slug Silk turned to face this stranger. The stranger ducked the blow of the blackjack, and countered with a short, quick jab that sent the blackjack-wielder floundering in the gutter. The third ran off, yelling.

"Get up," said the stranger quickly. He looked tall and powerfully built. "They'll be after you again, with friends."

Silk was most grateful and relieved to be surprised. He got to his feet, still dragging the precious satchel and followed his rescuer down an alley.

Already the noise of pursuit rose behind them. As the stranger had predicted, Silk's three ex-partners

had help within call. There seemed to be five or six men following them.

"Mister," panted Silk, "I don't know how to thank you—"

"Don't thank me, save your breath," was the stern reply. "Head out along that pier."

They ran along a board-paved expanse, toward the sound of the beating ocean. Back from the alley flashed streaks of flame, and the night was ripped by the sound of gunfire. A bullet sang past Silk's head. The stranger had drawn a gun and was firing in reply.

"There they are!" bawled one of the enemy. "I see 'em on that pier. Toss a pineapple!"

Something whizzed in the air and struck the planks at Silk's very feet. Lightning-swift, the stranger stooped, caught up the bomb and hurled it back the way it had come. His other arm seized Silk and hurled him flat. There was a deafening explosion.

"They're charging," whispered the stranger. "Climb down the pile here."

Silk obeyed, but he was hampered by the satchel. Slipping, he splashed in. He could not swim—he sank. But then he was being dragged upward to the surface. The stranger had dived after him.

As their heads rose into the air again, they heard a commotion—shots, a struggle, an official-sounding voice thundering orders. Then quiet, and then departing feet.

"The cops," gurgled Silk. "Those shots brought 'em. My ex-pals are being arrested. Now we can get out."

"Let me help you." Competently the stranger hoisted him back on the pier. Silk set down the satchel.

"Now I can say it," said Silk. "I thank you from the bottom of my heart for rescuing me. They'd have killed me."

"I know," said the other. "And orders from police headquarters were to bring you in alive."

"You're a cop yourself?" cried Silk.

"Sure. Why else did I risk my life to save you?" An iron grip fastened on Silk's wrist. "Pick up that satchel. Bring it along. You've got about ten years of regrets to serve in the penitentiary."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 21, 1911, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1932, AND JULY 5, 1944 (35 U.S.C. 232)

OF DOLL MAN, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1945.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, James Paul, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 25 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Laguna Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (A) owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of the stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual must be given. (B) C. E. Farrell, Inc., 378 Summer St., Buffalo, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Laguna Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Charles C. Arnold, Laguna Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Henry P. Martin, Jr., 215 Locust Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (A) There are none, or state: None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; and that the list is sold to the public upon reasonable terms, and contains neither knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, bondholders and mortgagees in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, partnership, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD,
Publisher

Subscribed and attested under my hand this 27th day of September 1945.
LOI BE 1. R. HANSEN, Notary Public, Commission Expires April 1, 1947

THE

DOLL MAN

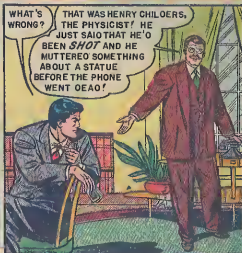
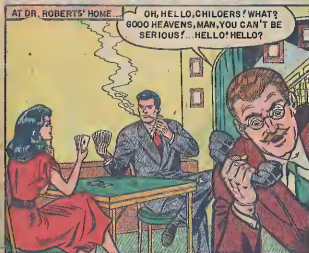
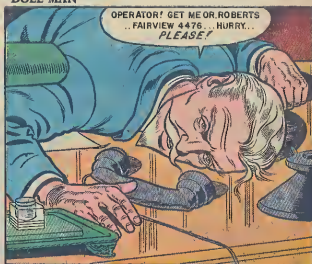
IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE GREEN
STATUE... BUT ITS TOUGH SPELLED
DEATH!

AND THEN THERE WAS THAT CHECK
FOR \$100,000---THAT NO ONE BOTH-
ERED TO CASH!

WHEN **THE DOLL MAN**, MINIA-
TURE MITE OF CRIME-BUSTING,
STARTS ADDING ONE FACT TO AN-
OTHER HE COMES UP WITH ONE OF
THE MOST STARTLING CONCLUSIONS
OF HIS ADVENTURE-PACKED CAREER!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



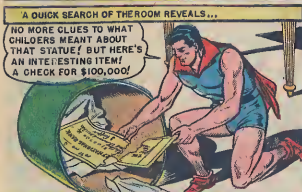
SOMETIMES I CAN'T HELP THINKING MARTHA IS A LITTLE BIT ENVIOUS OF ME!



UH-OH! CHILDERS HAS BEEN SHOT, ALL RIGHT! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE ASSASSIN DID A THOROUGH JOB!

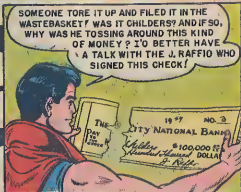


HE'S DEAD! BUT WHAT'S THIS? HE'S MADE A ROUGH SKETCH OF A STATUE! IT MUST BE THE ONE HE WAS TELLING DR. ROBERTS ABOUT!

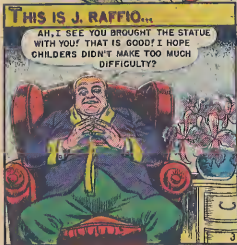


A QUICK SEARCH OF THE ROOM REVEALS...

NO MORE CLUES TO WHAT CHILDERS MEANT ABOUT THAT STATUE! BUT HERE'S AN INTERESTING ITEM! A CHECK FOR \$100,000!

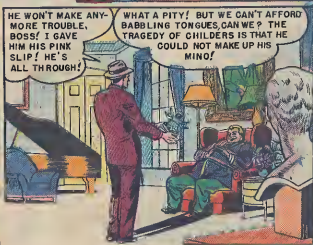


SOMEONE TORE IT UP AND FILED IT IN THE WASTEBASKET! WAS IT CHILDERS? AND IF SO, WHY WAS HE TOSsing AROUND THIS KIND OF MONEY? I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH THE J. RAFFIO WHO SIGNED THIS CHECK!



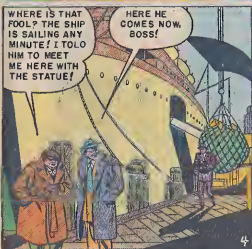
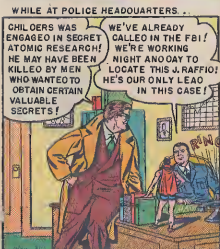
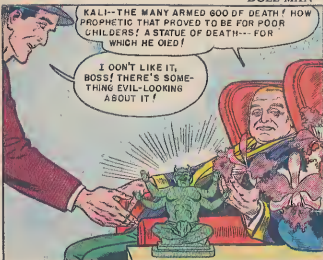
THIS IS J. RAFFIO...

AH, I SEE YOU BROUGHT THE STATUE WITH YOU! THAT IS GOOD! I HOPE CHILDERS DIDN'T MAKE TOO MUCH DIFFICULTY?

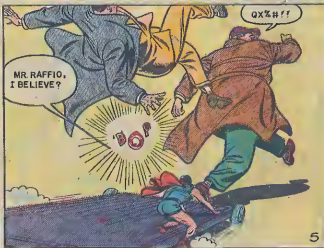
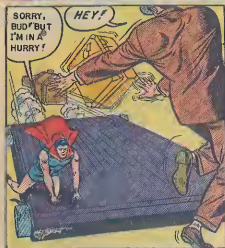


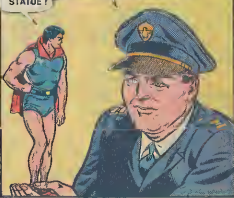
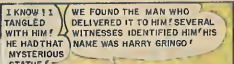
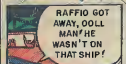
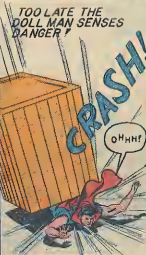
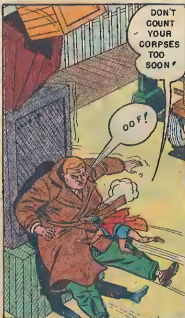
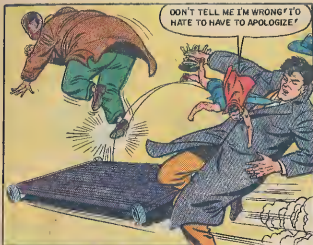
HE WON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE, BOSS! I GAVE HIM HIS PINK SLIP! HE'S ALL THROUGH!

WHAT A PITY! BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD BABBLING TONGUES, CAN WE? THE TRAGEDY OF CHILDERS IS THAT HE COULD NOT MAKE UP HIS MIND!

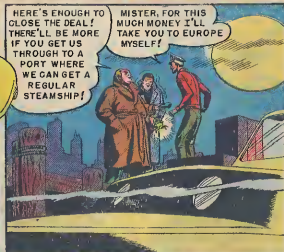
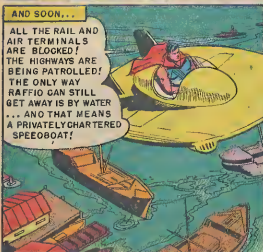
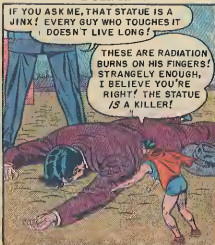


DOLL MAN

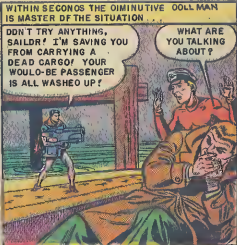




DOLL MAN



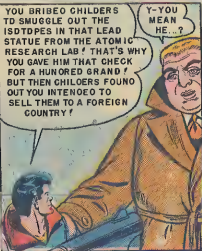
DOLL MAN



THAT STATUE IS LOADED WITH ISDTDPES--CHEMICAL ELEMENTS MADE RADIOACTIVE IN AN ATOMIC PILE! ONLY THE LEAO OF THE STATUE PREVENTED THE RAYS FROM SEEPING THROUGH! BUT PART OF THE LEAD HAS BEEN DELIBERATELY CHIPPED AWAY FROM THE STATUE'S BASE!



YOU BRIBEO CHILDERS TD SMUGGLE OUT THE ISDTDPES IN THAT LEAD STATUE FROM THE ATOMIC RESEARCH LAB! THAT'S WHY YOU GAVE HIM THAT CHECK FOR A HUNORED GRAND! BUT THEN CHILDOERS FOUNO OUT YOU INTENDEO TO SELL THEM TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY!



YOU GUESSEO RIGHT, RAFFIO! HE TORE UP THE CHECK AND TRIEO TO BACK OUT OF THE DEAL! BUT HE DIDN'T TRUST YOU! JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'D NEVER LIVE TO PEDOLE THE STATUE'S CONTENTS, HE FIXED IT SO ANYONE WHO TOUCHED IT WOULD DIE OF RADIOATION POISONING!



THE POISON IS IN YOU ALREADY, RAFFIO! BUT YOU'LL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO REACH POLICE HEADQUARTERS! GET MOVING!



LATER ... CHILDOERS WAS A FOOLISH AND GREEDY MAN! BUT HE WASN'T A TRAITOR! HE NEVER INTENDEO TO BETRAY HIS COUNTRY!



I AGREE, DR. ROBERTS! HE EVEN OEVISEO A MOST INGENIOUS MURDER WEAPON TO MAKE CERTAIN HIS KILLERS DIDN'T BECOME TRAITORS EITHER! THAT WAS TRULY A STATUE --OF DEATH!



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RED RYDER
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEINGER N.Y.
COWBOY CARBINE
-and Get in on the
FUN!

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BUY THIS NEW COMPLETE DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!

BE A
 SHARPSHOOTER!



WITH
 LEATHER
 SADDLE
 THONG
 ATTACHED

Look! Complete new Daisy B-B Gun-n-Scope Target Outfit includes famous Daisy Red Ryder Carbine with

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IN SPARE TIME WITH
THESE AND OTHER KITS
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I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY - SUCCESS A BRIGHT FUTURE in America's Fastest-Growing Industry



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The day you enroll, I start sending SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician. The number of Radio Stations has nearly tripled in the last few years—and within three years, experts predict there will be 1000 Television stations on the air. Then add developments in FM, Two Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation, Microwave Relay Radio! Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified

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"Why don't you try to put
Some weight on?"

"Aw, I guess I was just
'naturally-born' skinny!"

HOWERS

BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll
Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in Confidence?
Constipated?
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Do you want to gain weight?
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you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

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Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give

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